THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, June 6, 1803.

Obſervations on the Trade of the Gum of Senegal.

(Continued from Page 432.)

WE ſhall now proceed to relate in what manner, and at what time, the Moors gather the gum of thoſe three foreſts, and ſet out to pitch their camps on the right banks of the Senegal, for the conveniency of ſale.

In the weſtern parts of Africa, between the 10th degree of north latitude, and the tropic of Cancer, and between the firſt and twenty-fifth degree of eaſt longitude from the iſle of Ferro, the rainy ſeaſon (it is known) does not begin till towards the commencement of July. This is almoſt an invariable rule; and it ſeldom happens that in thoſe countries which are watered by the Senegal, that ſeaſon ſets in before the firſt of July, or laſts any longer than the beginning of November.

When the lands have been plentifully watered by the continual rains of this ſeaſon, when the waters begin to flow off, and the ſands to get dry, which is towards the middle of November; then it is that from the body and the principal branches of the gum-tree, a gummy juice begins to ooze, which is at firſt of ſmall conſiſtence, and trickles along the tree; but in about a fortnight this juice thickens, and ſticks to the clefts through which it flows, ſometimes twiſted into a vermicular form, but more uſually concreted into drops, globular or oblong, white when flowing from the white gum-tree, and of an orange yellow, ſomewhat reddiſh, when they proceed from the red gum-tree.

Theſe drops, when gathered, are ſhining and tranſparent; and when they have been kept a few moments in the mouth, are as clear, bright, and limpid, as the fineſt of rock-cryſtal.

Theſe gummy juices iſſue naturally from the gum-tree; no inciſion is made, nor art uſed to give them vent,

This, indeed, would be ſuperfluous, as the variations of the atmoſphere, during the ſeaſon immediately following that of the rains, multiply exceedingly the clefts in the gum-trees; which operating like inciſions, procure a natural and eaſy paſſage for the gum to flow.

About the 10th of November, the eaſtern, or rather the north-eaſtern winds begin to ſet in; they are of an arid and deſtructive nature, parching during two-thirds of the day, and cold in the night and morning.

The effect of their blaſts upon the thin and ſmooth bark of the gum-tree, may be readily conceived; the vaſt increaſe of the fiſſures, and the profuſe tranſpiration from every part of the tree.

The drops are commonly of the ſize of the ſmall egg of a partridge; ſome are ſmaller, but ſome alſo are larger: ſeveral are five or ſix inches and a half in length, and about four inches in breadth; but this happens rarely.

In the beginning of December, the Moors belonging to the three tribes quit their ſettlements in the vaſt ſolitudes of the Zaarha, the dwelling-places of their families, where their flocks and cattle, their camels, and all their ſtores and riches are collected, and where they reſide during the dreary ſeaſons. Leaving theſe which may be conſidered as their national ſeats, each of thoſe tribes ſets forward on its march, towards that foreſt of gum-trees which belongs to it.

There remain in the ſettlements only the old and decrepid of both ſexes, infant children, and young girls, beſide thoſe that are left to take care of the flocks and cattle, horſes and camels, and for other indiſpenſable purpoſes, together with the black ſlaves.

The whole of the remainder is formed into an army, moſt ſtrangely, as well as ſavagely compoſed. It is a confuſed aſſem- of men, women, youths, and girls, there are even children at the breaſt, with a great number of camels, oxen, and goats.

Their chiefs, and their principal and rich individuals, are mounted on horſes and camels; others ride upon oxen, and others walk a-foot.

After twelve or fifteen days march, each tribe arrives at the foreſt belonging to it, on the borders of which it fixes on a place for encampment.

Six weeks are ſpent in gathering the gum; after collecting it into heaps, and all has been duly got together, they prepare to break up their camps, and to proceed to the banks of the Senegal.

The gum being packed up, is loaded upon camels or oxen: the uſual load for a camel, is four or five hundred weight; for an ox commonly one hundred and fifty. The gum is incloſed in large and ſtrong ſacks of leather, made of the tanned ſkins of oxen.

The whole of the gum that has been gathered and packed up, is not, however, directly ſent off to the places of ſale. Only the

the heads of the tribes repair thither, attended by a certain number of the principal people among the Moors, who almoſt always either are, or pretend to be, related to their kings, or to their favourite wives. This company is attended by a body of armed men.

The king and principal people of the Trarſhaz treat for their whole nation; the king and principals of the Brachnaz and Darmankos treat in like manner for thoſe two united tribes.

While the chiefs of theſe tribes are thus in parley, to ſettle the price of the gum to be ſold, the Moors break up their encampments, and proceed on their journey with their loads of gum. They halt at two days march from the river; where they wait for the concluſion of the arrangements making between their chiefs, the agents of the Senegal factory, and the French traders.

Theſe preliminaries are accompanied with much wrangling, trouble, and loſs of time. There are no wiles, no falſehoods, no deceptions, left unpractiſed by the Moors, in order to obtain a larger price than that of the foregoing year. The king and chiefs invent thouſands of lies, and employ every artifice to procure preſents; and to increaſe the rate of cuſtoms, cunning and threats are uſed in turns. The moſt ridiculous pretences and exaggerations are annually repeated by theſe ſubtle and artful ſavages, who are completely expert in ſtarting difficulties, and throwing obſtacles in the way of theſe tranſactions.

The French agents and merchants concerned in the gum trade, and who repair to Podhor, and other places to purchaſe it, well know what inconveniencies, embarraſſments, and perplexities, muſt be encountered in the barbarian fairs.

The Moors, in the exerciſe of their over-reaching ſchemes, are phlegmatic to a degree that is inſupportable to Europeans, whoſe vivacity is totally diſconcerted by their unembarraſſed coolneſs. While theſe are warm and impatient to conclude a bargain, thoſe decidedly elude it, with the view of adding to their profits, and gaining further preſents.

Patience and precaution are of courſe neceſſarily exerted on our ſide; we alſo become difficult and ſtubborn. At length, after much bickering, both parties come to an agreement.

When the buſineſs has been ſettled on both ſides, the Mooriſh chiefs return to their encampment, and inform their countrymen that the ſale is about to commence.

Theſe, in conſequence, proceed on their march, and in a few days pitch their camps on the banks of the river.

It is on that ground which the French have denominated the deſert, and which is in reality one of the moſt barren and deſolate ſpots of the earth, where the gum fair is principally held. It is ſituated on the borders of the river, at an equal diſtance from the iſle of St. Louis, and the fort of Podhor. Thither the Trarſhaz carry all the gum of the foreſt of Sahal.

There the eye diſcovers, as far as it can reach, an interminable plain of white and quick-ſands. Not a ſingle plant, nor a ſingle ſhrub, offers itſelf to view; no object diverſifies—nothing breaks the ſad uniformity, the chilling aſpect of this immenſe ſolitude. It has not a drop of drinkable water, ſloops filled with caſks muſt be ſent to fetch ſome at ſeveral leagues diſtance, higher up in the land; that of the river near this place of wretchedneſs is mixed with ſea-water, the tide flowing up the Senegal as far as the iſle of Gick, ſituated two leagues above this place; and the ſand of the deſert being ſo fine, that no well can be dug the water of which is not ſandy.

The arrival of the Moors is announced by the confuſed noiſe that accompanies their march. In a few hours, this vaſt plain, where nothing was to be ſeen of life or vegetation, is covered with an immenſe multitude of men, women, horſes, camels, oxen, and goats.

All theſe animals are covered with branches of gum-trees, with their leaves on in order to protect them from the burning rays of the ſun, together with the gum they carry.

A number of them are loaded with the tents and baggage, others with women and children. The chiefs are mounted upon fine horſes, and their wives are carried in a ſort of baſkets, covered with awnings on the backs of the beſt camels well capariſoned. A body of Moors, armed with muſkets and ſagays, and lances from eight to ten feet in length, attends theſe flying camps, as a guard, and for the preſervation of order amid theſe multitudes of barbarians, which, however, they cannot effect.

It is not eaſy to form an adequate idea of the diſorderly and tumultuous behaviour of theſe hordes of unruly ſavages.

As ſoon as they have fixed their encampment, and have made the neceſſary arrangements, a gun is fired, as a ſignal that the gum-fair may begin.

All that is diſguſting, tedious, and mortifying, is experienced during the courſe of this buſineſs. The factors and traders are continually ſurrounded by crouds of theſe rough and perfidious Moors. Their abuſive and inſulting behaviour, their menaces, and lifted daggers, muſt be patiently ſuffered, as well as the inceſſant importunities of their chiefs, the inſatiable avarice of their wives, and the endleſs demands from every quarter.

The owners of the trading-veſſels in the river, which ſeldom exceed one hundred tons, are no longer maſters of them: they are filled with Moors, crowds of whom occupy the fore-decks of all the craft employed in the trade. The quarter-decks are fortified with bulk-heads and ſwivel-guns, and part of the crew is always under arms.

(To be concluded in our next.)

IBRAHIM:

IBRAHIM: A PERSIAN TALE.

A Profound peace had reigned in Shivan, a province of Perſia; its happy inhabitants enjoyed quietly all thoſe advantages which a wiſe prince knows how to procure to his ſubjects. His name was Ibrahim: wholly intent on the happineſs of his people, he tempered his authority with excellent laws; attentively watched over his miniſters that they might render impartial juſtice to all, encouraged induſtry in agriculture and arts, and wiſely diſtributed rewards and puniſhments as found requiſite; by theſe means he had fixed on a ſolid baſis the ſecurity and tranquillity of every part of his dominions, and introduced into them a joyful and happy proſperity. While that nation was in the ſummit of its felicity, and unanimouſly poured forth bleſſings, dictated by tender gratitude, on their ſovereign, news was brought of ſuch a nature as to cauſe the utmoſt conſternation.

The haughty Tamerlane, who had then made himſelf the terror of Aſia, eager to extend ſtill more the boundaries of his empire, was approaching the province of Shirvan with a numerous army to ſubdue it, and add that to his other conqueſts. At the ſorrowful news, Ibrahim, much more uneaſy for his people, whom he ſaw threatened with the worſt of ills, than for himſelf, aſſembled without delay his miniſters in council, in order to deliberate upon what was to be done. Oſman, the general of his army, a haughty and valiant man: cried out immediately—"War, war, muſt be declared. Let the fierce Tamerlane come, it is here that he ſhall find who can at laſt pull down his pride. No one, Oh king! among us will refuſe to ſhed his blood to the laſt drop, for thee, for thy children, for our fields, for our country. The proud foe ſhall ſee how hard it is to fight againſt a nation determined to ſacrifice all, ſooner than ſubmit to his cruel and abhorred yoke." When the magnanimous warrior had re-ſeated himſelf: Uſbec, the keeper of the royal treaſures, roſe and ſaid—"I, Sire, before all, offer for thee my blood, my life, if thou doeſt decide for war, and thinkeſt by ſuch a meaſure to ſave us. However, againſt ſo powerful an army, flushed by repeated victories, how can our people, ſo inferior in numbers, and by a long peace unaccuſtomed to warlike enterpriſes, oppoſe a proper reſiſtance? Peace, I therefore think, it would be adviſable to aſk for, if any other can be hoped from the cruel Tamerlane, but what ariſes from an intolerable and diſgraceful ſlavery. I ſee no refuge but in flight. Thy treaſures and thy royal perſon muſt be ſpeedily ſheltered in other regions; we, as faithful ſubjects, will follow thy ſteps wherever it may pleaſe thee to retire. Tamerlane will not make a long ſtay in an empty kingdom; his ambition will carry him to make more diſtant conqueſts; and when the ſtorm is paſt, heaven may open us a way to return to our poſſeſſions, and our

former

former abodes." The opinions of the grandees were divided between the two oppoſite parties; ſome were for oppoſing force and intrepidity to the forces of Tamerlane; others thought it wiſer to avoid his yoke by flight. Ibrahim, having heard the very different propoſals, ſaid, "I commend the ſpirit and valour of thoſe who are ready bravely to expoſe their lives for their country; and by ſuch a proof my love toward you would increaſe in a high degree, if it were capable of augmentation: but that very love I bear you, will not ſuffer me to ſee blood that is ſo dear to me, ſhed in my behalf. It is true that flight could ſhelter me from his power, but the rage of Tamerlane would fall much more cruelly upon the unhappy people that remained expoſed to his fury. I thank Heaven for ſuggeſting to me a better thought to ſave you all. You ſhall ſoon be acquainted with it; meanwhile pray fervently to Heaven to ſecond my vows."

The council being diſſolved, he immediately began preparing gifts of the richeſt kind, and with them reſolved to go to meet Tamerlane, in order to obtain the ſafety of his people. Tamerlane had commanded that invariably the preſents offered to him ſhould be nine in number. Ibrahim, conforming to that law, preſented himſelf to him, and offered for his acceptance, nine beautiful horſes, richly adorned with gold and pearls; nine leopards trained for chace, all having fine golden collars; nine ſilken tents elegantly embroidered with gold and ſilver; nine India carpets worked in the moſt maſterly ſtyle; nine golden veſſels ſet with precious ſtones of high value; and in the ſame manner were his other gifts, all extremely rich and of ſingular workmanſhip. Finally, he preſented to him ſome ſlaves, but they were only eight in number. "Where is the other ſlave?" aſked then fiercely the Tartarian king. "He is at thy feet," ſaid Ibrahim, proſtrating himſelf before him. Thou wilt have no ſlave more ſubmiſſive, nor more faithful: and my chains will be welcome to me, if by them I can obtain favour and ſecurity for my diſtreſſed people, from thy wrath. Oh! mighty Tamerlane! have pity on them alone, let them be free from all inſult; and as for myſelf, diſpoſe of me as thou pleaſeſt; I am already thine." Moved by this behaviour, that haughty ſoul, naturally fierce, was totally changed; he raiſed Ibrahim, and ſaid: "A very different lot than ſlavery is due to ſuch exalted virtue. Thou ſhalt be the firſt among my intimate friends: I ſhall regard thee as a brother, as a father. Return joyfully to thy people: continue to render them happy as thou haſt done till now. If my fate did not call me to more extenſive and glorious enterpriſes, my greateſt pleaſure would be to live in a ſmall kingdom, doing all my endeavours to imitate thee."

Deſcription of Van Dieman's Land, the Engliſh Colony in New South Wales, by Lieutenant-Colonel Collins, of the Royal Marines, late Judge Advocate and Secretary of the Colony, brought down to 1801.

THE grey kangaroo of a very large ſize, abounded in the open foreſt; the buſhes were tenanted by the ſmaller black kind, or as it is named by the natives of Port Jackſon, the walli-bah.

The plumage of the parrots forms a gloomy contraſt with the rich luſtre of thoſe near the ſettlement, their colours being rather grave than gay. The melancholy cry of the bell-bird (dil boong, after which Ben-nil-long named his infant child) ſeems to be unknown here. Many aquatic birds, both web-footed and waders, frequent the arms and coves of the river; but the black ſwans alone are remarkable in point of number. Mr. Baſs once made a rough calculation of three hundred ſwimming within the ſpace of a quarter of a mile ſquare; and heard the "dying-ſong" of ſome ſcores; that ſong ſo celebrated by the poets of former times, exactly reſembled the creaking of a ruſty ſign on a windy day! Not more than two thirds of any of the flocks which they fell in with could fly, the reſt could do no more than flap along upon the ſurface of the water, being either moulting, or not yet come to their full feather or growth, which they require two years to attain. They ſwam and flapped alternately, and went along ſurpriſingly faſt. It was ſometimes a long chaſe, but the boat generally tired them out. When in danger, and ſpeed makes no part of their eſcape, they immerſe their bodies ſo far that the water makes a paſſage between their neck and back, and in this poſition they would frequently turn aſide a heavy load of ſhot. They ſeem to be endowed with much ſagacity; in chaſe they ſoon learned the weakeſt point of their purſuers, and, inſtead of ſwimming directly from them, as they did at firſt, always endeavoured in the moſt artful manner to gain the wind, which could only be prevented by anticipating their movements, and by a dexterous management of the boat.

The ſwan is ſaid to feed upon fiſh, frogs, and water-ſlugs; but in the gizzards of many that at different times and in different places were examined by Mr. Baſs, nothing ever appeared but ſmall water-plants, moſtly a kind of broad-leaved graſs, and ſome little ſand. To their affection for their young he had ſeen ſome lamentable ſacrifices; but of their fierceneſs, at leaſt when oppoſed to man, or their great ſtrength, he had ſeen no inſtance.

Among other reptiles were found the ſnake with venomous fangs, and ſome large brown guanoes.

This country is inhabited by men; and, if any judgment could be formed from the number of huts which they met, in about the

the ſame proportion as in New South Wales. Their extreme ſhyneſs prevented any communication. They never even got ſight of them but once, and then at great diſtance. They had made fires abreaſt of where the ſloop was at anchor; but as ſoon as the boat approached the ſhore they ran off into the woods. Their huts, of which ſeven or eight were frequently found together like a little encampment, were conſtructed of bark torn in long ſtripes from ſome neighbouring tree, after being divided tranſverſely at the bottom, in ſuch breadths as they judge their ſtrength would be able to diſengage from its adherence to the wood, and the connecting bark on each ſide. It is then broken into convenient lengths, and placed ſlopingwiſe, againſt the elbowing part of ſome dead branch that has fallen off from the diſtorted limbs of the gum-tree; and a little graſs is ſometimes thrown over the top. But, after all their labour, they have not ingenuity ſufficient to place the ſlips of bark in ſuch a manner as to preclude the free admiſſion of the rain. It is ſomewhat ſtrange, that in the latitude of 41 deg. want ſhould not have ſharpened their ideas of invention of ſome more convenient habitation, eſpecially ſince they have been left by nature without the confined dwelling of a hollow tree, or the more agreeable accommodation of a hole under the rock.

The indefatigable Captain Flinders afterwards made an excurſion to the northward, in which he obtained ſome intereſting knowledge of the native inhabitants of Pumice-ſtone river, who appear to be more ſocial and civilized than thoſe of Port Jackſon.

While lying here, Mr. Flinders had ſome opportunity of obſerving their manner of fiſhing, which was perfectly new to his companion Bong-ree. The party on the eaſt ſhore, near which the veſſel lay, went out each morning at day-light along the ſide of the river with nets on their ſhoulders; and this, as far as a diſtant view would allow of obſervation, appeared to be the mode in which they uſed them. Whichever of the party ſees a fiſh, he by ſome dexterous manœuvre, gets at the back of it, and ſpreads out his ſcoop net; others prevent its eſcaping on either ſide, and in one or other of their nets the fiſh is almoſt infallibly caught. With theſe nets they ſaw them run ſometimes up to their middle in the water; and, to judge from the event, they ſeemed to be ſucceſsful, as they generally ſoon made a fire near the beach, and ſat down by it; no doubt, to regale with their fiſh, which was thus no ſooner out of the water than it was on the fire.

The rain ceaſing on Tueſday afternoon, a party went to the eaſtern ſhore to procure fire-wood, and to comply with the deſire which the natives ſo often expreſſed of ſeeing them land among them. On approaching them, they carried their nets away into the wood; but three of them, who remained, ſuffered the white people to advance without laying down their muſkets, which had

never happened before. They were ſtill timorous; but on being encouraged and requeſted by ſigns to ſing, they began a ſong in concert, which actually was muſical and pleaſing, and not merely in the diatonic ſcale, deſcending by thirds, as at Port Jackſon: the deſcent of this was waving, in rather a melancholy ſoothing ſtrain. The ſong of Bong-ree, which he gave them at the concluſion of their's, founded barbarous and grating to the ear; but Bong-ree was an indifferent ſongſter, even among his own country men.

Theſe people, like the natives of Port Jackſon, having fallen to the low pitch of their voices, recommenced their ſong at the octave, which was accompanied by ſlow and not ungraceful motions of the body and limbs, their hands being held up in a ſupplicating poſture, and the tone and manner of their ſong and geſture ſeemed to beſpeak the good-will and forbearance of their auditors. Obſerving that they were attentively liſtened to, they each ſelected one of our people, and placed his mouth cloſe to his ear, as if to produce a greater effect, or, it might be, to teach them the ſong, which their ſilent attention might ſeem to expreſs a deſire to learn. In return for the pleaſure they had afforded, Mr. Flinders gave them ſome worſted caps, and a pair of old blanket trowſers, with which they were much gratified. Several other natives ſoon made their appearance, probably thoſe who had carried away the nets. It was ſome little time before they could overcome their dread of approaching the ſtrangers with their fire-arms; but encouraged by the three who were with them, they came up, and a general ſong and dance was commenced. Their ſinging was not confined to one air; they gave three, but the firſt was the moſt pleaſing.

It is almoſt unneceſſary to ſay, that theſe people go naked. They, however, wore belts round the waiſt, and fillets about the head and upper parts of the arm. Theſe were formed of hair, twiſted into yarn like threads, and then into bandages, moſtly reticulated. Indeed the inhabitants of this day appeared to poſſeſs in general a very pointed difference from, if not a ſuperiority over, thoſe of New South Wales, particularly in their networks. A ſeine eighty feet in length, and the ſcoop nets which they uſe, have been mentioned. To theſe may be added the bag in which they ſeemed to carry their portable property, and which was moſt probably of the ſame kind as thoſe mentioned by Captain Cook; but they were ſeen of different ſizes, and two that Mr. Flinders procured were very differently worked. They were in general ſhaped ſomewhat like a breaſt-plate; and, being ſuſpended from the necks of the poſſeſſors, led him, previous to his firſt interview with them, to ſuppoſe they were ſome kind of defence for the more vital parts. There was no doubt but that they were provided with nets for catching very large fiſh, or animals, as the fragments of a rotten one lying on the

ſhore were picked up, the meſhes of which were wide enough to admit the eſcape of a moderate ſized porpoiſe; and the line of which it was made was from three-quarters to an inch in circumference. Probably the large animals which Mr. Flinders took to be ſea-lions might be the objects for which theſe two large nets were fabricated.

Mr. Flinders was of opinion, that this mode of procuring their food would cauſe a characteriſtic difference between the manners, and perhaps the diſpoſitions, of theſe people, and of thoſe who moſtly depend upon the ſpear or fiz-zig for a ſupply. In the one caſe, there muſt neceſſarily be the co-operation of two or more individuals; who therefore, for mutual neceſſity, would aſſociate together. It is fair to ſuppoſe, that this aſſociation would, in the courſe of a few generations, if not much ſooner, produce a favourable change in the manners and diſpoſitions even of a ſavage. In the other caſe, the native who depends upon his fiz-zig or his ſpear for his ſupport, depends upon his ſingle arm, and, requiring not the aid of ſociety, is indifferent about it, but prowls along, a gloomy, unſettled and unſocial being.

The HISTORY *of* ANTICONTENTICUS.

To the PRINTER,

SIR,

AS I conceive you to be a man of ſtrong penetration, and one who is capable of accounting for the propenſities and eccentricities of mankind, I think you may be able to account for a diſeaſe, under which I have laboured from the very moment that the powers of memory have made an impreſſion upon my mind. It has been obſerved, that every man, who has arrived at the age of forty, ought to be a ſufficient judge of his conſtitution to cure his own complaints, unleſs they happen to be of ſo complex a nature as to require the aſſiſtance of a phyſician's ſkill.

Unfortunately, Sir, I find myſelf in this ſituation, and am not able to fathom the cauſe of my diſeaſe; but as I find the effect deſtructive to my happineſs, you are the phyſician to whom I ſhall apply for relief.

You muſt know, I was the only offspring of a very unequal alliance which my father formed with a young lady in his ſixty-third year, and as I never had any competitor either in their fortune or affections, they determined to indulge me in every kind of childiſh caprice. I know not from what courſe it happened, but from my earlieſt remembrance I recollect that my mind was always pining after ſome good which I did not poſſeſs, and though more money was ſpent in toys than would have ſupported a family,

a family, yet I was never contented until a freſh ſupply was obtained.

When theſe infantine gratifications ceaſed to be amuſing, the ſame deſire for untaſted pleaſures agitated my mind, and though my parents abſolutely endeavoured to anticipate my wiſhes, I don't recollect ever feeling completely happy in my life. Whatever I ſaw another boy in poſſeſſion of, I really was miſerable until I became maſter of the ſame; yet ſtill I never found the accompliſhment of my wiſhes gratified the eagerneſs with which they had been deſired. Some new phantom was for ever floating in my imagination, which, when I approached, ſeemed to elude my graſp; and ſome untaſted felicity was continually occupying my attention, which prevented me from enjoying thoſe gratifications which I really poſſeſſed.

At length, Sir, I arrived at the age of manhood, and by the death of my father came into the poſſeſſion of four thouſand a year; and though parental authority had ſeldom been exerted in oppoſition to my wiſhes yet, inſtead of lamenting the circumſtance, I felt that it had emancipated me from conſtraint. I was too indolent by nature to be fond of country amuſements, yet I gave three or four hundred guineas for my hunters, and kept a pack of hounds, merely becauſe I ſaw others enjoy a diverſion which gave me no other ſenſation but that of fatigue.

At length, I determined to make a revolution in my whole ſyſtem, let my country reſidence, ſell my hunters and my hounds; and make, what is called, the grand tour of Europe, in the hope of finding pleaſures which I could not enjoy at home. The only inconvenience that was likely to occur from the execution of this purpoſe, was my total ignorance of every language but my own; for I had ſo great an averſion to ſtudy, that though I had a private tutor, whole weeks often elapſed without my ever looking into a book. This diſtreſs however was obviated by my accidentally meeting with a gentleman who had accompanied ſeveral young men of my age to different parts of the world, and who, from having a confined income, was eaſily perſuaded once more to travel over a beaten road. In the ſociety of my companion I, for ſome time, felt a ſatisfaction which had hitherto been entirely unknown, for I found a conſtant ſource of pleaſure in his converſation, and was even occaſionally tempted by him to apply to the aid of books; habit, however, at length broke the chain of enchantment, and even Mr. Townſhend could no longer entertain: I then determined to try the effect of diſſipation, which in the end I found proved but a life of pain. When my companion found that neither perſuaſion or remonſtrance could allure me from thoſe vicious pleaſures I ſo eagerly purſued, he informed me he was determined to return to England; for as he could not check the numerous follies I committed, he was reſolved they ſhould not have the ſanction of his name.

As my pleaſures had no longer the charm of novelty to recommend them, I reſolved to return to my native country with my kind mentorial friend, whom I had the misfortune to be deprived of by a putrid fever a few days after we arrived. Though I had felt ſo little ſorrow at the death of my indulgent father, yet the loſs of Mr. Townſhend deeply affected my heart; and the only gratification I for ſome months experienced, was in endeavouring to conform to thoſe rules of rectitude he ſo often tried to impreſs upon my mind. Deprived however of the benefit of his ſtimulating council, my good reſolutions gradually became weak, and I ſtill languiſhed after ſome new gratification, that would at once delight and occupy the mind.

Of the enjoyments of the country I had felt completely weary; therefore I reſolved to try the effect of thoſe which London might afford, and for this purpoſe I hired a ready furniſhed habitation in one of the moſt faſhionable ſtreets in town. Moſt of my friends, of whom I had a large number according to the general acceptation, adviſed me to take a wife, but this I declined, from knowing the ladies required that degree of attention which I ſhould have conſidered in the light of fatigue. It was true that I felt a natural partiality to the ladies, but then it was toward thoſe who were ready to fly into my arms; and I determined to commence my career of faſhionable follies by taking a miſtreſs, who ſhould be admired both for her beauty and her ſenſe. Lovely ſhe certainly was, but a kind of arch cunning ſupplied the place of thoſe talents I had fancied ſhe poſſeſſed; and as I always diſliked trouble, ſhe had the chief management of my fortune, and, according to the vulgar adage, completely "feathered her neſt;" for this infringement upon my property I could have forgiven her, but I could not ſo eaſily pardon the diviſion that was made in her heart, particularly when I happened to diſcover that my own valet had inſpired her with a mutual tenderneſs and regard. In ſhort, the moment I made this diſcovery, I unceremoniouſly deſired her to quit my houſe, and after having been five years whirled round in the vortex of diſſipation, I prudently determined to leave town. My father had been dead twice that period; two years I had ſpent in the country, and three abroad; five I had waſted in the metropolis, partaking of every irrational gratification it could afford.

Again I determined to retire to the country, but as I was not partial to any of the families who reſided within the neighbourhood of my eſtate, I advertiſed it to be ſold, and bought another, which a gentleman of my acquaintance offered me very cheap. As ſoon as I had completed this purchaſe, the architect informed me that the houſe muſt undergo a thorough repair; and ſcarcely were the improvements began to be made in it, when it was diſcovered that the timbers were ſo much injured, that the whole pile muſt be eraſed. Though I could not help feeling provoked

at

at this take-in ſort of a bargain, yet I was delighted with having my mind employed, and after two years ſpent in firſt ordering, and then countermanding my orders to the workmen, I had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing my manſion complete.

As ſoon as my houſe was entirely furniſhed, I received viſits from all the different families who reſided near my ſeat, and in returning theſe my attention was for ſome time occupied, but I ſoon ſighed for a new ſource from which I might be amuſed. The grounds fortunately offered me this gratification: I cut down old trees, and planted new; filled up canals which my predeceſſors had thought beautifying to the landſcape, and "made waters ſpring out of the dry ground."

Theſe alterations, for my neighbours would not ſuffer me to dignify them with the name of improvements, occupied my time for upward of three years; but after they were cloſed, I found that laſſitude came over me, of which, all my life, I have had ſo much reaſon to complain. Again my friends propoſed matrimony as an antidote to that languor and diſſatisfaction which I am convinced is diſeaſe; and as each kindly undertook to find me a wife who would not require much ſolicitation, I at length reſolved to try the effect of their ſcheme.

It was determined that each of them ſhould introduce a young lady to my acquaintance, whoſe education had been good, and whoſe birth was genteel; and that, like the Grand Turk, I was merely to throw my handkerchief at the approved ſultana's feet; or, in other words I was merely to ſelect a favourite, and leave the embarraſſment of making a firſt declaration to my friends. This plan, Sir, ſucceeded beyond my expectation, and I ſelected the daughter of a brave officer, whoſe only ſupport was his half pay; whoſe lovelineſs of perſon can only be exceeded by the ſweetneſs of her diſpoſition, as ſhe has never contradicted me from the period of our wedding-day. Sometimes, I cannot help wiſhing that ſhe had a little more of that oppoſition which is ſaid to be inherent to the ſex; for all my ſenſations ſeem to lie dormant for the want of having them properly roufed. Can you then, Sir, account for this conſtant thirſt after ſome enjoyment, the attainment of which ſeems to deſtroy its effect; if you can, you will confer an everlaſting obligation on your conſtant reader, and ſincere friend,

ANTICONTENTICUS.

AN ANECDOTE.

ROBERT CECIL, earl of Saliſbury, principal ſecretary of ſtate in the reign of James I. was a man of a haſty temper, eſpecially when intent upon buſineſs, and broken in upon unſeaſonably.—It was, moreover, in his day, no unuſual thing for noblemen

noblemen and gentlemen to kick and cuff their domeſtics when they committed faults. It happened that a ſervant belonging to the earl, whoſe office it was to attend him whilſt in his cloſet, to ſtir and keep up his fire, had received a ſmall preſent from a ſuitor to put his lordſhip in mind of a certain buſineſs, which the poor fellow happening to do at a moment when Lord Saliſbury was thinking of other matters, got a hearty ſlap on the face for his pains. As he came out of the cloſet, he met the ſuitor, to whom he ſaid thus—" Oh! Sir, I have juſt been *moving* my lord upon your buſineſs." " Yes," ſays one who happened to be by at the time he received the ſlap on the face, " I am witneſs that he *moved* my lord, and you may be convinced of it yourſelf, if you only obſerve how red his ears are."

Mrs. Guthrie's Account of the Holy Wheel of Whirling Fanatics, with an Anecdote.

OUR firſt viſit this morning was to the Tartar moſque (called Metcher, in the language of the country), which has nothing about it remarkable, either for ſize or beauty; but what amply repaid our diſappointment was a ſort of holy wheel, compoſed of whirling fanatics, who kept flying round in a circle, more like the votaries of Bacchus than of Mahomet, who certainly forbade the juice of the grape, but forgot to interdict that of the poppy, the moſt deſtructive and intoxicating of the two; and I believe it was under the influence of this tart juice, that this Tartar group were moving at ſuch a rate. Mahomet likewiſe forgot to forbid ardent ſpirits; ſo that Turks, Tartars, &c. make no ſcruple of drinking brandy, as that is not wine they ſay.

An aged derviſe turned on his centre like a top, in the middle of this giddy circle, muttering all the while, in concert with the holy circumference, the following wiſe maxim from the Koran: This life is precarious; but it is here (pointing to the earth) that we muſt take up our abode:—a truth which certainly merits a leſs ridiculous mode of announcing it.

The centre of this curious circle is always the place of honour, and even of danger, as the reverend father who occupied it in right of his years and wiſdom, keeps ſpinning round till he turns his brain at leaſt, if he be not ſo happy as to expire on the ſpot, as is ſometimes the caſe, when he becomes a martyr and ſaint of the Mahometan church, and the envy of his ſurviving ſtronger-headed companions. After giving this inſtance of Tartar weakneſs and folly, it is but juſt to give another that does much honour to their humanity and feelings, although I ſuſpect Mahomet to have been equally at the bottom of both.

A beautiful Greek lady, originally from Conſtantinople, although now the Counteſs W——, wife of a Ruſſian general, being lately at Upatoria, on a tour like our's through the Taurida, ſo charmed the honeſt Tartars with the graces of her perſon, and converſation in the Turkiſh language, that they, ignorant of her rank and quality, conceived an idea of her being a fair daughter of Mahomet, held in Chriſtian bondage by the right of war, and ſecretly opened a ſubſcription among themſelves to purchaſe her liberty; nay, they actually offered a large ſum to the Ruſſian commandant of the place for her ranſom. I am aſſured that one Tartar gentleman ſubſcribed 1000 ducats, for his own ſhare, to open once more the door of paradiſe to his lovely hourie, poſſibly by way of recommending himſelf to her favour, at an after period, in the regions above; and I am really not much ſurpriſed that ſhe was taken for a celeſtial being, ſhe has ſo little earthly about her.

Of the Utility of the Thermometer in Navigation.

A Good many years ago, Jonathan Williams, Eſq. who, if we are not miſtaken, is nephew to the celebrated Dr. Franklin, publiſhed, in the third volume of the American Tranſactions, a method of eſtimating the depth of the ſea by means of the thermometer. He had obſerved, in his voyages acroſs the Atlantic, that the temperature of the ſea always diminiſhed with its depth, and that the approach of a veſſel to a rock or a ſand bank was indicated by this diminution of temperature. He therefore propoſed the thermometer as a uſeful inſtrument in the hands of ſeamen, and gave a number of inſtances of its utility. We do not know whether the maſters of ſhips have taken advantage of this hint; or if they have, how far the method of Mr. Williams has ſucceeded upon trial. But the ſubject is certainly of importance, and therefore ought to be fairly examined by ſeamen. It is well known that ſounding is not always ſufficient to point out the impending danger; if the thermometer does this, as Mr. Williams affirms that it does, it might be the means of ſaving many ſhips and men, which without its friendly aid muſt go to the bottom.

We are happy to obſerve another evidence in favour of Mr. Williams's obſervations. In the fifth volume of the American Tranſactions, Mr. Strickland has publiſhed an account of the experiments which he made upon the temperature of the ocean in a voyage from England to New York and back again. In every inſtance the thermometer was obſerved to ſink conſiderably as the water became ſhallower. Thus, on the 2d Auguſt the thermometer, plunged into the ſea, ſtood at 72°. They were ſuppoſed at the time to be ſailing in the gulf ſtream. On the 22d it

ſunk

ſunk to 68°, and on the 23d to 62°. This fall indicated their approach to Jaquet bank. On the 24th when at the edge of the bank, the thermometer ſtood at 58°; and on the 25th when on the bank, it ſtood at 56°. On the 26th when on the grand bank, the thermometer ſtood at 52°. Thus there is in ſummer a difference of 20 degrees between the water on the bank, and in the ſame latitude not far to the eaſt of it.

The captain was ſo much ſtruck with the regular gradation of the thermometer on the approach of the bank, that he afterwards paid particular attention to it. He found, as Mr. Strickland had foretold, that it indicated equally by its riſe when the ſhip had quitted the bank, and obſerved, that as it would ſtill more accurately define the limits of the Gulf ſtream, as it is hotter than any other part of the ſurrounding ocean, he might with great advantage make his paſſage to New York, by following the northern eddy of the ſtream. This eddy he knew to exiſt, but was ignorant of its limits, or how to diſcover them except by the thermometer. He ſucceeded, and reached New York in nine days after leaving the bank. In this courſe from Newfoundland the thermometer indicated every where the approach of danger. On the 5th of September, the vicinity of Sable Iſland occaſioned a fall of 7°, and on the 7th a bank not marked in any chart, produced a fall of 11°. On ſounding, the ground was ſtruck at 55 fathom, fine white ſand with ſome ſpecks of red and blue.

When Mr. Strickland returned to England, the thermometer fell no leſs than 20 degrees on paſſing to the ſouth-eaſt of Newfoundland, and roſe again 9 degrees, in the ſame longitude, where in the outward-bound voyage they had ſuppoſed themſelves in the Gulf ſtream. The fall of the thermometer from that place, as the coaſt of Europe approached, was very remarkable and uniform.

REMARKS *on the* HEDGE-HOG.

THE hedge-hog may be rendered, in a very conſiderable degree, domeſtic; and it has been frequently introduced into houſes for the purpoſe of expelling thoſe troubleſome inſects the blattæ, or cockroaches, which it purſues with avidity, and on which it is fond of feeding. There was a hedge-hog, in 1799, in the poſſeſſion of a Mr. Sample, of the Angel Inn at Felton, in Northumberland, which performed the duty of a turn-ſpit, as well in every reſpect as the dog of that name; ran about the houſe as familiarly as any other domeſtic quadruped; diſplayed a facility till then unknown in this ſpecies of animals, and uſed to anſwer to the name of Tom.

REFLECTIONS.

THE greateſt ambition entirely conceals itſelf, when it finds that what it aſpires to is unattainable.

What ſeems to be generoſity is often no more than a diſguiſed ambition, which overlooks little intereſts in order to gratify great ones.

We paſs often from love to ambition: but we ſeldom return from ambition to love.

Dr. Hunter's Remarks on the Imitation of the Saviour.

TO what meanneſs of condition ought not we, his diſciples, chearfully to ſubmit? "For our ſakes he became poor;" and ſhall we be aſhamed of honeſt poverty? Did he go by the name of "the carpenter's ſon"—and dare a Chriſtian oſtentatiouſly to diſplay the heraldry of his anceſtors, or to bluſh at what the world calls low birth? "He hath not deſpiſed or abhorred the affliction of the afflicted, nor hid his face from him when he cried"—and can one called by his name turn a deaf ear to the cry of diſtreſs, or hide his face from a poor brother? We cannot, like him, ſay, "Let there be light! Lazarus come forth!" We cannot, like him, walk on water, or ſilence the wind; we cannot, like him, give eyes to the blind, or ſpeech to the dumb: but we may, with him, "be meek and lowly in heart," merciful and compaſſionate, forbearing and forgiving; we can go about doing good, and miniſtering to the neceſſitous. We cannot attain to the height of his divine excellence and perfection, but we may, with him, deſcend to the lowlieſt offices of beneficence and condeſcenſion, we may learn of him to "overcome evil with good."

A QUESTION, *by T. Oats.*

AS Dido (the daughter of Belus, king of Tyre, her father being murdered by her brother Pigmalion, for his treaſure) ſailed to a diſtant port of Africa, called Zeugitana, with her treaſure, and purchaſed as much land there as ſhe could incloſe with a bull's hide, cutting it into ſmall thongs, on which ſhe built the city of Carthage, and the caſtle of Burſa (ſignifying the hide), ſo a modern lady hath purchaſed as much land, from a lordſhip, as ſhe can encloſe with four ſtraight fences, of 4, 5, 7, and 9 furlongs in length: What is the greateſt number of acres ſhe can encloſe, and what will be the value of her eſtate at 25l. per acre?

Anſwer, by W. Strong, of Exeter, to S. L. Margary's Charade, inſerted April 11.

OH pleaſing theme! to ſcan the works of God,
In twinkling STAR-LIGHT on the fruitful bud.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from Henry Humphreys, R. Holwell, and J. Squance, of Exeter; J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter; J. Channon, of Ottery; J. Tremlett, of Newton Buſhel; J. Whittle, of Upway; T. Webber, jun. of Tiverton; T. Adey, and J. Lewis, of Poole; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; B. Fiander, of Melbury Oſmond; W. Gifford, of South Petherton; and T. Coumbe, of St. German's.

Anſwer, by J. Rogers, of Briſtol, to J. Whitford's Charade, inſerted April 11.

A SNOW-DROP, Sir, is what you mean,
As in your charade may be ſeen.

*** We have received the like anſwer from John Squance, R. Holwell, P. Gove, H. Humphreys, and W. Strong, of Exeter; T Adey, of Poole; S. L. Margary, of Newton Abbot; J. Whitley, of Upway; T. Webber, jun. of Tiverton; J. Channon, of Ottery; J. Tremlett, of Newton Buſhel; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; B. Fiander, of Melbury Oſmond; W. Gifford, of South Petherton; T. Rutger, of Clowance; T. Coumbe, of St. German's; and J. Harris, of Kingſteington.

Anſwer, by J. Whittle, of Upway, to E. Moon's Anagram, inſerted April 18.

A Slave, his hope is to be FREE,
Tranſpos'd is REEF I clearly ſee.

†*† We have received the like anſwer from R. Holwell, W. Strong, and Orlando, of Exeter; J. Adey, of Seldown; T. Webber, jun. of Tiverton; G. H. near Bridport; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter; T. Rutger, of Clowance; T. Coumbe, of St. German's; S. L. Margary, of Newton Abbot; and J. Lewis, J. Bloomfield, and T. Adey, of Poole.

A CHARADE, *by W. Bedford, of Crediton.*

FROM yonder grove ſelect a tree,
Which makes my firſt appear;
In Flora's train my next you'll ſee,
A flower that's ſweet and fair;
My next may happy Britons know,
And bleſt with health and peace,
Connected thus no foreign foe
Shall dare diſturb her eaſe;
A faithful dog at home I keep,
His name pray next expound;
Laſtly an Engliſh city ſeek,
And then my whole is found.
My whole, when rightly plac'd, will then diſplay
An inſtrument on which I often play.

☞ *Our correſpondents are particularly requeſted to ſend no queſtions, enigmas, &c. but ſuch as are original, and to make them as correct as poſſible.*

ERRATUM.—In page 400 of our preſent volume, line 19, for
" Whoſe dark green *leaves* that had ſo lately ſlept,"
Read, " Whoſe dark green *waves* that had ſo lately ſlept."

POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

CUPID's VICTORY.

WHEN juſt eſcap'd from Cupid's chain,
I ſwore I'd never love again:
The wanton god, with wond'rous art,
Ambitious ſtill to rule my heart,
In beauty's mould an angel caſt,
Whoſe charms all other charms ſurpaſs'd;
At once delighted and amaz'd
Enraptur'd on her form I gaz'd,
'Till thoughtful of my tortur'd mind,
When faithleſs Celia prov'd unkind;
Reluctant reaſon bade me fly,
Nor truſt the brilliance of her eye.
But ſcarce her aid had reaſon lent,
When ſtill, on victory intent,
To gain his cauſe the guileful god,
The magic gift of ſpeech beſtow'd.
The angel ſpoke. Her ſyren voice
Inſpir'd my ſoul with rapt'rous joys;
Swift thro' each nerve, each boiling vein,
I felt the tender, trembling pain,
And, with a ſigh of fond deſire,
Rekindled love's neglected fire

To Venus in the Cyprian grove,
To tell his fame the elfin ran;
But ere he left me with my love,
He nam'd the fair enchantreſs,
"Anne."

PALEMON.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

To DELIA.

Lines compoſed during a Walk on the Birth-day Eve of my late infant Son, in Proſpect of a retired Place alluded to in ſome of the following Reflections.

SOUL of ſenſibility!
Holy, heavenly-minded gueſt,
Human nature owes to thee
Feelings not to be expreſſed.

Source of the poetic fire
Which thro' every age doth glow,
While to thee I wake the lyre,
Doubly on my ſpirit flow.

If this ſacred ſolitude
Be a temple fit for thee,
Here, in thy divineſt mood,
Preſence thy immenſity.

Not alone when rapture burns,
Do I love thy ſacred hour;
When to agony it turns,
Still I bleſs thy thrilling pow'r.

Yea, tho' all a mother's ſoul
Vibrate to the ſtrains that flow,
Would her hand the lyre controul,
And the bliſs of grief forego?

Once with fond hopes I ſurvey'd
Life's fair garden as it ſmil'd:
Now in death's oblivious ſhade
Sleeps its ſweeteſt flower, her child!

Yet ſhall memory love to dwell
On thoſe moments, far gone by,
When in yonder charming dell
I enjoy'd my beauteous boy.

Beauteous! O there's nought on earth
With his beauty could compare;
And to match his inward worth,
Leſs than angel none ſhall dare.

Heav'n, now he is thither gone,
Fairer ſheds her virgin light:
O my pretty little John,
Thou waſt precious in my ſight!

Lightly o'er the ſummer ſky
Danc'd the azure-pinion'd hours;
Smiling earth partook the joy,
'Twas the gala of her flowers.

When in yonder dell reclin'd,
Beauteous Sarah ſitting nigh,
Love to rapture rais'd my mind,
As I gaz'd on each fair boy.

Each endu'd with winning charms,
Own'd his mother's ſweet controul;
But ſhe fondled in her arms,
Him, the darling of her ſoul.

Tell me, Sarah, what you felt,
As you bending ſtoop'd to ſip
Heavenly nectar, that did melt
From your infant cherub's lip?

Sure ſuch pleaſure thrill'd each ſenſe
From that fond ecſtatic kiſs,
Such as Eve, in innocence,
Drank amid the bowers of bliſs.

What ſoft ſigh is that aſcends,
Breathing ſweet of fruit and flower?

'Tis

'Tis the ſpirit that deſcends
At the evening's veſper hour.

Native of a purer clime,
Born where joys eternal dwell,
Did'ſt thou ſigh to think that time
Soon my fairy hopes would quell!

Soon, alas! the morning roſe
That beheld thoſe hopes laid low:
As her mournful eyes uncloſe,
Sickly drops of dew o'erflow?

Ah, my ſoul, forbear to trace
Sorrow's ſympathetic tale;
Nature trembling wraps her face
In a tear-anointed veil.

Rather bid our thoughts aſpire
Up to the bright Heaven above,
Wing'd by faith and ſtrong deſire,
There to meet the child we love!

Gentle as his fainted look,
Now in bleſt beatitude,
Lo! religion points the book
Rich with ſpirit-healing food.

As our ſouls its lore inſtil,
We ſhall own how wiſe the plan
Which abſorbs each tranſient ill
In the final good of man.

Yet, at meditation's hour,
Oft will mem'ry penſive turn,
Tears of joy and grief to pour
O'er her dear beloved's urn.

Derby, April 18, 1803. J. E.

Addreſs to a Lady, on meeting her her after many Years Separation.

FOR thee, my Anna, once again
I court a fickle muſe's aid;
For thee recal each chearful ſcene,
More chearful by remembrance made.

Oh, memory, deluſive power,
Too oft a treach'rous, bitter foe;
Yet ſoothing ſtill the ſuff'ring hour,
"And ſoftening diſtant ſcenes of "woe."

Back to my view recal the charm
That erſt, in youth's reproachleſs day,
With rapture could the boſom warm,
And guiltleſs hopes with bliſs repay.

And as the mind ſhall trembling trace
The various pleaſures fled and gone,
Far above others ſhall it place
Thoſe which together we have known.

When days, and months, and years, roll'd on
In innocence and calm content;

Life's ſorrowing moments yet unknown,
Or wrongs ſtill oft'ner felt than meant.

The anxious hope for preſent gain,
The ceaſeleſs toil for future wealth;
Ambitious plans, ſo weak and vain,
Or ſcience dearly bought with health.

To us how uſeleſs all of theſe,
One only thought our minds employ'd,
While each the other ſtrove to pleaſe,
And conſtant paſſion never cloy'd.

Beneath a parent's foſtering care,
No clouded proſpect dimm'd the view,
Youth's eager footſtep trod on air,
As pleaſure beckon'd to purſue.

Years now roll on, and every year
In ſorrow's lap freſh miſ'ry throws,
Nurtures afreſh the bitter tear
Which feeling on the wretch beſtows.

A parent, friend, a form belov'd,
The ev'ry joy this world can give,
In ſad ſucceſſion far remov'd,
Alone in joint remembrance live.

Oh then thou bleſſing ſtill confeſt,
Tho' diſappointment mark thy flight,
Grant me a momentary reſt,
And charm, tho' with a meteor light.

Shew to my mental ſight again
That Anna deck'd with youthful grace;
Bid the fond viſion charm my pain,
As fancy paints the warm embrace.

And when ſubdued by age and care,
E'en fancy's ſpark extinguiſh'd lies,
Thou, Anna, wilt not ſcorn to ſhare,
The pang that marks my lateſt ſighs.

SUNRISE.

SILENT is the world around;
Save the torrent's ruſhing ſound,
With the owl's diſcordant tale,
Down the Tamar's miſty vale.
Twilight o'er the mountains ſteals,
And the bluſhing dawn reveals;
Lo! a cloud, in rich attire,
Blazing like a hill on fire,
Uſhers in the golden ray,
The glories of the orb of day.
Now he flames with dazzling light,
And clears away the ſhades of night!
Heaven unfolds his azure robe,
And earth diſplays her verdant globe!
But ſleep from ſweet Eliza's eyes
Veils theſe beauties of the ſkies.